

The Washington Times

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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 29, 1908.

Persons leaving the city for a short or long period during the summer may have The Times mailed to them at the following rates: Daily, 6 cents a week; daily and Sunday, 11 cents a week. All mail subscriptions are payable strictly in advance.

Three Object Lessons.

We are all alarmed at the feminization of our schools. We all hoped that when the miserably low pay of our teachers was made fairly decent we might keep the few men we have had in our local system. Yet in the summer now closing we have lost the following excellent men teachers:

Charles S. Clarke, director of intermediate instruction, to Somerville, Mass.

William W. Black, supervising principal, to Bloomington, Ill.

Gilbert Kelly, teacher in the Central High School, to Aurora, Ill.

The first of these cities has a population of 61,643; the second 23,286; the third, 24,147. Yet they have been able to buy men teachers from Washington. There's a reason.

Strength Is Not Robustness.

As a text for a little sermon on temperance Lyman Abbott in a recent number of the Outlook quotes this sentence of an old letter written by an aunt of his when he was a boy and referring to himself: "He is a feeble little fellow and we are afraid that we cannot bring him up." "Every year in college but the last," says Mr. Abbott, "I was obliged to leave before the summer vacation began. I had not the physique to endure the full nine months of college study. Yet I have survived most of my school and college mates, have maintained an active life, and done a fair amount of work."

The lesson of this history ought to be pressed home to every parent and every sickly young man and woman in the land. There are many septuagenarians, very many, in the country today who can relate a similar history of their own. The frail youth who, by very reason of his frailty, is taught to take care of himself and to observe the laws of health, particularly temperance and good cheer, has better chances of long life than the healthy child whose good constitution leads him to excess.

This is true of consumptives as well as other weaklings. Post-mortem examinations show that an enormously large percentage of individuals who die at advanced age of other diseases have had tuberculosis at some period of their life, but that the disease was cured or arrested and the person afflicted left to live out a long life.

Young men and women who find themselves less well equipped physically than their associates should remember this. Be of good courage, don't bother, take the best care of yourself that you can, and the chances are that you will live out a full life and do more work for yourself and others than many of those whose better apparent health you envy.

City and Country Life.

Again the President extends a sympathetic hand to the farmers. "I hope," said he to the audience attending the dedication of the public library at Jordanville, N. Y., "I hope in the course of a few decades to see the farmers bending their energies toward making life in the country more interesting and more attractive, and in educating our people to understand how really attractive our country life is at present."

At present country life is well understood and well appreciated by crowds of boarders and lodgers from the city, and we might go so far as to assert that the farmers have long been bending their energies toward making life in the country more interesting and attractive. There are moribund hamlets, but wherever there is any progressive spirit at all you will find the church, the library, the town hall with its accommodations for strolling Theatians, the tavern with its garage, the cottage with its prospectus eulogizing the pure country air and the excellent board.

Even conceding the exceptions to every rule, the farmer, instead of being made an object of sympathy, deserves congratulation for the progress he has made, partly by means of his own energy, partly through the co-operation of the agents of public service work, such as the telephone and the trolley car, partly under the beneficent attention of wise statesmen and shrewd

politicians. Indeed, but for the rare cases of slump, the farmer is well off and he has only himself to blame if in less than the few decades mentioned by the President he is not much better off than now.

The farmer needs attention, intelligent consideration, prudent legislation, honest, common sense government; but so does the city man. He has his share of prosperity. What proportion of men in the city make a success of life? Not a very large one. The farmer is lonely, as the President said, but if he has any gumption he can stop that trouble by means of the farmers' line telephone. And what farmer is so lonely as the stranger in the city? The solitary life in the attic lodging is one of the deadliest imaginable.

The farmer has his off years, to be sure. But he is not "off" as often as his urban neighbor.

Facts and Delusions.

Several American correspondents have taken advantage of the political transition in the Ottoman empire to talk of the "contented state of the Turk." Proverbs are resurrected. "The Greek is worse than two Turks, and the Armenian than two Greeks." "The Turk is happiest at home." So they run on. Yet all this has the effect of making us wonder why the rise of the Young Turks was so long delayed.

The Turkish legation here in Washington is short a large sum of money. The father of the ex-minister is Izet Pasha, the Sultan's former favorite and now a fugitive from justice. Zia Bey, the man who until the other day was the head of the secret police of Turkey, told an interviewer in London that Izet Pasha has \$7,500,000 invested in American securities. "The Sultan himself," says this boss purveyor of Turkish secrets, "has at least \$15,000,000 invested in Europe, this amount being his percentage of bribes from contractors for war stores and army and navy supplies."

Zia is a cool one. "Some 170 Turks," he states, "many of them members of the most honorable families, during my term of office disappeared." It is better to appear contented than to risk the danger of disappearing. This will explain the appearance of the Turk in the seventh heaven of satisfaction.

The work of reform is always done at first by the minority. Mere boasting will not make a city great, and promises are apt to be quite different from performances. We who hope to see every nation progress admire the Young Turks for their courage and common sense, and are sorry for the deluded Turks who think their country the best on earth.

Theodore P. Shonts announces that the railroads will have to be allowed to raise rates, if they need the money, or else there will be no prosperity recapitulation. Mr. Shonts is another of those chery people who believe the public can buy back prosperity by taxing itself a little more for freight and passenger rates, making the railroads feel good, and thus securing their kindly aid in restoring normal conditions. Mr. Shonts and others with this plan ought to forget it. The country will have none of it.

Another calamity for the Democrats consists in the fact that the frost wasn't serious enough in the corn States to constitute a calamity.

A man at Newport was sent to jail for ten days for speeding his auto. The summer colony is all aflutter about it, but not so much aflutter as it might be. The discerning magistrate looked up the chauffeur and turned loose the owner of the machine.

With everybody building some sort of aviation machine, our old friend the horse will be getting another scare about the possibility that his finish is really coming.

The Democrats are going to prosecute corporations which give up money to the Republican campaign fund. It seems certain that the only safety for a corporation which is set on giving money for politics, will be in strict adherence to the old rule of giving to both parties.

There doesn't seem to be any ground for serious doubt that those Australians are really glad to be our cousins.

ADOWN THE YEARS.

Let us hark back to the Little Old Town. Back where the sunshine drips dreamily down. Spilling its gold where the blossoming Bend and are kissed by each wandering breeze. Let us again lift the old-fashioned latch And at the gate welcome melodies catch— Lifting refrains that with happiness glow. Voiced by our friends of the dim Long Ago.

Let us back to the old garden where Mother is waiting to welcome us there; Back where the perfume of lilac and rose Mingle their sweetness; where dreamily Visions of days we wandered and knew Tortuous paths which our footsteps led through. Let us sit down by the vine-covered door. And ponder and dream of those sweet days of yore.

Let us go out where the river flows on, Just as it did in our sweet childhood's dawn. In its reflection we may catch a gleam Of the old days when we romped by the stream. Just yonder we view through the mist, Lush blossomed fields which our bare feet have kissed. Come, let us wonder and ponder anew Joys which fond Memory carries us to.

Then let us go, as the sun dips from sight. To the old home in the fading twilight. List to the songs that were sung long ago. Loving and sweet in the dim Afterglow. Then as our eyelids droop wearily down, And even's hush calms the Little Old Town. With our head pillowed on dear mother's breast, Drift to the aisles of the Dream and at rest.

—Los Angeles Express.

Gossip of the Book World;
The Authors and Publishers

"Addition Bruce, whose 'Riddle of Personality' was one of the few signal successes of last spring, will publish this autumn, through Moffat, Yard & Co., a book entitled 'Historic Ghosts and Ghost Hunters.' It is said to be an extremely interesting collection of the most celebrated ghost manifestations in history, and as such would be well worth while at any time for its historic interest and value. But in these days it acquires an additional importance in view of the recent public awakening in physical science, and of the new light which is being thrown upon manifestations which, in earlier times, were, failing scientific explanation, universally assigned to supernatural causes.

Mr. Bruce, who is a well-known investigator of psychological phenomena, and an accomplished historian of the various lives of investigation which have culminated in the development of today, is said to have studied all the local legends bearing upon each of the celebrated ghost stories he relates, and follows each carefully stated story with a carefully considered modern explanation.

From The Hague Conference.

Dr. A. Pearce Higgins, deputy Whewell professor of international law in the University of Cambridge, is preparing for publication the conventions annexed to the final act of the recent Hague conference, together with the other international conventions on the laws of war. The work will be published by the Cambridge University Press, but will not be issued until after the publication of the forthcoming blue book, containing the reports of the plenary meetings of the conference, and those of the various committees and subcommittees.

A Royal "Boss."

"England's Last Royal Political Boss" is what Edward Portt calls George III in his study of the man in the June Century. It was George III's control of parliament, the writer argues, and the methods by which it was obtained, which called public attention to the rotten character of the representative system, and so was begun the movement for parliamentary reform which culminated in 1832 in the sweeping changes from which the beginnings of modern political England must be dated.

His Accused Luck.

The intoxicated individual who, after bumping into the same tree thirteen times, bemoaned the fact that he was lost in an impenetrable forest, is no greater disgrace to modern civilization than the hero of this story told in 'Everybody's.'

A citizen of Seattle who had looked upon the wine when he was no longer sure what color it was, in the course of some humorous conversation, a traitor protected by an iron tree-guard. Grasping the bars, he cautiously felt his way around it twice.

Editing An Author May Do.

Dr. Charles F. Horne, of the College of the City of New York, the author of "The Technique of the Novel," recently published through the Harpers, has taken a prominent part in the work of editing which of recent years has been a characteristic movement in this country.

Mr. Horne's contributions have been mainly on history and art. He edited the series on great men and famous women for which Theodore Roosevelt, Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Potter, Edward Everett Hale, etc., wrote each a sketch of his favorite hero. Dr. Horne was also editor for the National Alumni of the first edition of "Great Events by Famous Historians." It was in the course of the latter that he prepared his very fine history, the work of simplicity and accuracy of which have added much to this writer's reputation.

A New Sphere of Thought.

It is not often that a scientific author finds an entirely new field for his work. Such, however, has been the good fortune of Prof. Edward A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin, whose "Social Psychology" is the first book on this subject in any language. In these days of political conventions and appeals to the people there is special timeliness in much that Prof. Ross has to say about the mob mind, the psychology of the crowd, and cognate topics.

The Civilization of Ireland.

A volume of studies in Irish history by Alice Stopford Green (Mrs. J. R. Green), is to be published next week under the title "The Making of Ireland and Its Undoing." It deals with a period of Irish history from 1200 to 1600, which has until now been practically ignored. It has been generally taken for granted that after a brief outburst of civilization and missionary enterprise in the sixth to the eighth centuries, Ireland for some unexplained cause relapsed into barbarism without any internal communications through her own trackless forests, or any external contact with Europe, and so the civilization of the island was lost.

It is supposed that the country was redeemed from this unfortunate condition by the Tudor wars, which laid the foundations of commercial enterprise and education. Mrs. Green discusses from contemporary records the condition of Ireland from the twelfth to the sixteenth centuries, giving the evidences of European commerce and internal trade and manufactures with special reference to the extensive manufacture and foreign exportation of woolen goods. The trade in linen and woolen goods, and a cumulative picture of Irish civilization is thus built up which explains how it happened that this civilization has been ignored, denied, and finally forgotten. These studies, therefore, open up a field of Irish history which is practically new.

Sir Gilbert Parker Staged Again.

Sir Gilbert Parker's new play, "Pierre of the Plains," or, rather, the play made from the book, "Pierre and His

People," is to have an opening performance at "The Right of Way" club in the author's native land. It will be presented for a first night on September 21 in Toronto. Later it will come to New York. Meanwhile "The Weavers," according to Sir Gilbert's publishers, the Harpers, is vying with the most recent books of the season for the public favor.

How 'Worry' Kills.

A writer in the current Harpers' Weekly describes the physical derangements caused by the worry habit. "That worry," he writes, "particularly over matters of condition and environment, will cause the most positive form of indigestion is proved by a case recorded in France. For the purpose of experiment several noted physicians arranged with the authorities to use as a subject a man condemned to death. He was purposely allowed to hope for commutation of sentence until three days before the official date set for the execution, when he was informed that at the end of that time he would be guillotined. He had been always a healthy, rugged, athletic man, a heavy eater who had never known trouble with his digestive organs or stomach disorders. Before being told of his fate, he ate a hearty meal of various foods, of which a note was made at the time. Afterward he ate but little and in decreasing quantity as his worry increased over his approaching execution. When executed the post-mortem examination discovered the food he had eaten three days before still in his stomach and undigested. The organs were perfectly normal from a pathological point of view, but the depressing, prostrating effect of worry on the nerves affecting the digestive organs had prevented the stomach from exercising its function of digestion."

"Seraphica."

Justin Huntly McCarthy, in whose new Harper novel "Seraphica," the painter Watteau is a character, has found clever space there for a characterization of Watteau's women and men. The dainty Seraphica "never fired," says Mr. McCarthy, "of delicate voluptuousness was a slender, cultured and more mysterious by their faint yet almost menacing suggestion of a supernatural chastity. She delighted in the most too, so gallant, so foolish, so whimsical in their desires, so living, so whimsical, so dreamlike, so altogether tragic."

Literary Notes.

Edward C. Parker, of the University of Minnesota Agricultural Experiment Station, who has written for the September Century of "The Future Wheat Supply of the United States," started in June for Manchuria on an agricultural mission for the Chinese authorities, who requested the State Department to send him. He is accompanied by two American experts in agricultural experiment work. The work contemplated is that of organizing an experiment station and agricultural school in the province of Manchuria.

A third edition of "Outlines of the Vedanta System," by Paul Duesen, of the University of Kiel, translated by J. L. Woods, and C. E. Runkle, of Harvard, has been ordered by the English publisher from the Grafton Press of New York, who brought the work out in this country.

A novel of international flavor will be published at once by Moffat, Yard & Co. under the title "The Statue of Liberty." It is the joint work of Eden Philpotts and Arnold Bennett.

New Books at Hand.

"The Coast of Chance, Esther and Lucia Chamberlain. The Bobbs-Merrill Company. Illustrated.

A rather lively story of the disappearance of noted jewelry and its consequences, with a dainty love story.

Dame Curtsey's Book of Guessing Contests. Elyse H. Glover. A. C. McClurg & Co.

A book of attractive programs of all kinds for the evening entertainment of large or small gatherings.

The Sword of Dundee. Theodora Peck. Duffield & Co. Illustrated.

A story of the time of George III and the trials of the Scots who sought to seat James VIII (Charles the Pretender) in the throne of Scotland in 1745.

The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel. Randall Parrish. C. C. McClurg & Co. A beautiful tale of the wild life of the sea in 1873.

The Riverman. Stewart Edward White. The McClure Company. Illustrated.

A distinctly a lumber story, which breathes of forest, work, and romance; a toric.

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Of this author's many stories for small boys and girls have been more delightful than this.

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"Dingbat will bear me out that it's a horse."

"Don't leave it to me, gentlemen," interrupted Dingbat. "What's the use of fussing about an airplane that won't fly."

Exchange.

Seeing Washington With The Times Guide

No. LXXXIX.—ALL SOULS' UNITARIAN CHURCH.

"A T the southeast corner of Fourteenth and L streets, ladies and gentlemen, you see All Souls' Unitarian Church, the church where William Howard Taft, Republican candidate for President, worships. "If Mr. Taft becomes the next President of the United States, the country will again see the executive family dwelling in religious views as in the Roosevelt case. Both Mrs. Taft and John's Episcopal Church, the President worships at the Dutch Reformed Church, and Mr. Taft is a regular attendant at All Souls' Unitarian Church, when he is in Washington. "The present edifice has not been built much over twenty years, and before its erection the congregation worshipped in the old Federal Court building, or what afterward became the Police Court in Fifteenth street, between C and D streets northwest. "The first church was erected in 1821, and the church numbered among its members such illustrious men as Calhoun, Daniel Webster, and Bulfinch. The bell of this church, which was afterward removed to the new edifice and which still calls tardy devotees to pray-

WEDDING OF MISS PATRICE EGAN
WILL BE SOLEMNIZED SEPT. 16

MISS ETHYL DE KOVEN,
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald De Koven, Who is Spending the Season at Newport.

Dr. Jacobs Returns.

Dr. V. B. Jacobs has returned to his home in Washington from a trip through the New England States.

John Evans, of Girard street, is spending several weeks at Sheffield Farm, Va.

Metcalfe's Coming to Capital.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Metcalfe left Oakland, Cal., where they have spent the summer season, yesterday for Washington. Upon their return they will visit the Eastern resorts.

Miss Louise Brinker has gone to her former home in West Point, Miss., where she will be the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Swift Returns.

Mrs. Swift, wife of Col. Eben Swift, who spent the last month at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs with Mrs. Garlington, wife of General Garlington, has returned to her home in Washington.

Noah Dawson, of Clarksville, W. Va., and Miss Myrtle Louise Gilpin, of this city, were married yesterday in Oakland, Md., the Rev. John M. Davis, officiating. Mrs. Dawson is a daughter of Calvin Gilpin, who served in Maubly's Battery during the civil war.

A. E. L. Leckie has returned to his home on Harvard street, from the Thousand Islands, where he spent the last week.

Speaker Cannon is in New York for a few days participating equally in the political and amusement whirl.

Senor Don Luis Toledo Herrarte, the minister from Guatemala, is spending several days in New York at the Knickerbocker Hotel.

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ONE OF "THE 600"

TELLS OF CRIMEA

William Whitney, of Franklin, Pa., Was Member of "The Light Brigade."

FRANKLIN, Pa., Aug. 29.—In attendance at court here is William Whitney, of Cherrytree township, who was one of the 600 who made the charge at Balaclava, in the Crimean War, famed in Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." Mr. Whitney is seventy years old, but is as straight as an arrow, and his mind is exceptionally clear.

"I was sixteen years old at the time," he told a reporter, "having been born in England in 1838. It was a bloody encounter. Of the 600 engaged only 151 of them were injured. My only wound was a saber cut on the left wrist, and I bear the scar. I often think of my comrades who fell."

or was cast by Paul Revere, in 1812, and still bears his name.

"When in the old edifice it was the largest bell in Washington, and was used to announce weddings, births, deaths, as well as being a general alarm. In the days before the big gun was constructed near the corner of Fourteenth and G streets, the ringing of this bell at night meant fire, and many a citizen has been roused from slumber by its tolling.

"Ever since the bell was first placed in position it has joyously tolled in the election of a President, and when through sickness or assassination, a President has passed away, the tolling of this bell has announced the passing."

"The Rev. U. G. B. Pierce, the pastor of All Souls' Unitarian Church, was born in Providence, R. I., in 1868.

Spurgeon—Falls Engagement.

The Rev. and Mrs. Neilson Falls announce the engagement of their daughter, Augusta, to Lieut. Horace Fletcher Spurgeon, Coast Artillery Corps, the wedding to take place in December.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Morgan, of this city, are spending a few days in Atlantic City.

Miss Pearl Hancock, who has spent the last two months in Washington, the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Hancock, left Washington last evening for her home in Poplar Springs, Miss. Miss Hancock was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Shreve, who will spend the winter in the South.

Mrs. E. J. McGeagh and Miss McGeagh, of this city, are guests at the Whitehall Hotel, Atlantic City.

Harrisons at Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Harrison, of this city, are spending several weeks at the Atlantic House, Ocean Grove.

Mr. Herbert Stabler has returned to his home in this city from Norfolk, Va., where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy C. Ewing, for the last two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Barnwell, of this city, are guests at the Raymond Hotel for several weeks.

Justice McKenna was among the distinguished visitors yesterday at the Point Judith Country Club, Narragansett Pier.

Mrs. William Corcoran Hill was among the hostesses at Narragansett yesterday, when she gave a bridge party and tea at the Atlantic Hotel, Narragansett Pier, and Mrs. Terry and Miss Terry were among the guests.

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